1935

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL 1935

Year Book

of the

Class of 1935

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL
MIDDLEBORO, MASSACHUSETTS

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To

LILLIAN M. O'NEIL

In Grateful Acknowledgment of Her Inspiring Help and Encouragement, We Lovingly Dedicate This Book.

Tribute

We, the Class of 1935, wish to express our sincere appreciation of our beloved teacher, Lillian M. O'Neil. Because of her friendly interest and sympathy, her deep loyalty, and keen sense of humor she has endeared herself to all. We shall always remember with gratitude how unselfishly she has given her time and efforts to our interests, and so has helped us to understand the true meaning of service.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL

Table of Contents

The Faculty 6

The Senior Class . . . . 7 to 20

Class History: *Alice M. April* . . 22

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1935: *Arthur C. Robidoux* 24

Class Prophecy: *Helena E. Gammons, David G. Reed Mary A. Moler, G. Audrey Weeman* 26

Class Oration: *Warren L. Stetson* . 31

Ivy Oration: *Leah A. Rose* . . . 32

Walter Sampson Chapter of Pro Merito Society 33

Football Team 34

Boys' Basketball Team . . . 35

Girls' Basketball Team . . . 36

Baseball Team 37

Senior Play Cast 38

Salutatory and Essay: *Richard W. Bagnell* 39

Salutatory and Essay: *Seaton C. Mendall* . 41

Essay and Valedictory: *Robert F. Howes* . 43

Class Ode: *Leah D. Kinsman* . . . 44

Autographs . . . . .

THE FACULTY

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

Leonard O. Tillson, *Submaster*

Standing—Henry E. Battis, Alice D. Brawn, Bessie M. Veazie, Edwin A. Cox, Chrystal M. Chase, Helen M. Merselis, J. Raymond Hyman, Kathryn A. Trufant, Walter G. Hicks, Sylvia G. Matheson, Anna C. Erickson, Esther L. Moore, Abby R. Field, Roland C. MacGown.

Seated — Wirt B. Phillips, Doris P. Chase, Lillian M. O'Neil, Leonard O. Tillson, Lindsay J. March, Ernest E. Thomas, Ruth F. Jenkins, Mary Brier, Herbert L. Wilber.

LEONA M. ALBERTS
General Course
"Lee", spokesman of this class of ours,
Just spouts her words like April showers;
A photographer some day she'll be
Taking pictures of you and me.
Pro Merito

ELLEN K. ALGER
Classical Course
As sweet a girl as you'd demand,
Smart and capable too;
And ready with a helping hand
Any work to do.
Home Room Secretary; Pro Merito; Soccer; Basketball; Glee Club (3); Assistant Business Manager of Year Book

H. VERA ANDERSON
Classical Course
"Ve" has versatility
From dramatics to art;
Her forte is Costume Designing,
Already she's made a fine start.
Glee Club (4); Librarian; Cabot Club; Senior Play Cast; Pro Merito; Sachem (2); Freshman and Sophomore Class Secretary

ALICE M. APRIL
General Course
Alice comes from Plympton,
The town they talk about.
She wants to be a teacher;
Success she'll make no doubt.
Pro Merito

CHARLOTTE M. ATHANASIOU
Commercial Course
"Charlie" is one of our athletes;
But not only is this true,
This girlie has a voice that sings;
Surely she'll carry through.
Glee Club (3); Orchestra (4); Baseball; Basketball (4) [Manager (2)]; Soccer

ALICE E. BAGDON
Classical Course
"Al" is our best looking girl,
A friend alike to all;
She wants to be an artist,
But those boys are sure to fall.
Secretary-Treasurer of Pro Merito; Glee Club (3); Sachem (3)

RICHARD W. BAGNELL
Scientific Course
"Richy" is our best-all-round pupil
And a very quiet lad;
But when there's any work to do,
Dick's always to be had.
Pro Merito; Salutatorian; Sachem; Senior Play Cast; Student Body President; President of Junior Red Cross; Basketball; Football (2)

ALEXANDER M. BARTA
Scientific Course
Mr. Tillson's right-hand man
Is our Alexander tall.
He likes to tinker with mechanics,
Radio, electricity, and all.

ROBERT J. BEAL
General Course
Like the mice who quiet keep,
Bob among us 'pears to sleep,
But underneath we understand
Lurks an urge to be a business man.
Glee Club

JAMES W. BEATTIE, JR.
Scientific Course
Mussy, light hair standing on end,
Jimmie, the joke-springing lad,
Hour upon hour does spend
On chessmen as his fad.

EARLE H. BERRY, JR.
Scientific Course
Earle is quite a ladies' man,
But that isn't all he does;
He is also quite a radio fan
And can he make them "buzz".
Pro Merito; Senior Play Cast; Dramatic Club; Newswriters' Club

FREDERIC I. BIGELOW, JR.
General Course
Although Freddie usually wears a grin,
He sticks to the game through thick and thin.
Always mischievous and full of jokes,
Yet never does he get provoked.
Football (2); Basketball (2); Baseball (3)

ROSE M. BORSARI
Classical Course
"Babe" is a dependable girl;
She was fine in our Senior Play.
A nurse is her ambition;
She has a pleasing way.
Soccer; Librarian; Glee Club (2); Senior Play Cast; Dramatic Club

PALMEDA L. BROWN
Commercial Course
"Pal" is another quiet girl,
But we like her just the same;
She wants to be an air hostess;
We hope she'll rise to fame.

HENRY E. BRYANT
Scientific Course
For him no lasting abode,
For his ambitions are to be
A vagabond of the road
Blithe, lighthearted, and free.

VINCENT G. CAHILL
General Course
"Vint" is our football star,
The best athletic boy;
He shows his good sportsmanship
With over-running joy.
Home Room President; Football (3) Captain; Basketball (3); Baseball (2); Sports Editor of Year Book

MARGARET F. CAMANDONA
Classical Course
"Miggie" is the livliest girl,
She always has a grin.
She's full of "pep" and "ginger",
And there's also room for vim.
Student Nurse; Basketball; Baseball; Soccer

EARL W. CARD
General Course
"Mickey" is happy-go-lucky,
His interest is an engineer.
His favorite sport is tennis;
We wish you luck next year.

ROY B. CARD
Scientific Course
Roy says that his hobby is Scouts;
He seems to be coming O. K.
But of success I have my doubts,
Unless from girls he keeps away.
Football (4); Basketball (2) Junior Manager; Baseball Manager.

R. WINSOR CARVER
Scientific Course
"Win" is mischievous,
You never know what's up;
He's clever when he wants to be,
And as lively as a pup.

AURORA A. CHARTIER
Commercial Course
Snappy black eyes and rosy cheeks,
A smile throughout the day.
A conscientious worker
On anything that comes her way.
Red Cross Collector

M. FLORENCE CHOUINARD
Commercial Course
"Flossy" will work in an office,
And in her quiet way
Not a chance she'll miss
To reach the top some day.

DOROTHEA L. COLLINS
General Course
"Blondy" wants to take up designing;
Designing of what we must say;
More likely she'll be found riding
In someone's new Ford coupe.
Orchestra (4); Dramatic Club

ENID F. CROSIER
General Course
"Mop-Top" is our alibier,
You never find her cross.
She tells us that it won't be long,
Before she'll be "the boss".
Glee Club; Red Cross Collector; Dramatic Club (4); Art Editor of Sachem

BARBARA L. CURLEY
Commercial Course
"Silence is golden" they always say,
And of her it certainly is true.
Here's the best of luck and success
From M. H. S. to you.

ROBERT L. CUSHING
Classical Course
"Bob" is our mathematician,
He likes his geometry plane;
A lawyer is his future;
Good cases will bring him fame.
Basketball (2); Football; Pro Merito; Vice President of Senior Class; Student Council (1 year); Sachem (4); Band

JESSE G. DeARRUDA
General Course
You never find him on the bleachers;
In outdoor sports he'll shine;
But he just will annoy the teachers
With arguments sublime.
Football (2); Baseball (3)

MARGARET M. DeARRUDA
Commercial Course
"Mig" is our arguing champion,
A bookkeeper she'll be someday;
Don't try your arguing on the boss,
Or you'll find out it "Won't Pay!"

PAULINE A. DIMOCK
Classical Course
Polly wants to be a nurse,
And feed her patients pills;
We wish her just the best of luck
In curing people's ills.

MARY RITA DOOLEY
General Course
Rita has just lovely hair
With lots of little swirls;
She wants to be a hairdresser fair
To give them to other girls.

WINONA L. DRAKE
Commercial Course
Winona wants to be a secretary,
But where we cannot tell.
One minute she likes the Yankees
And the next the Southern belles.

NEIL J. DUGGAN
Commercial Course
"Stogie" tinkers with boats and "bikes,"
Woodworking is his aim;
If he stays on the road that he's on,
He'll come out on top at his game.

ELINOR E. EATON
Classical Course
"Rusty" plans to be a teacher,
Normal School is her aim.
"Her Shadow" will surely miss her;
It will break her heart in twain.
Dramatic Club

HARRY I. FERNANDAS
Scientific Course
A jolly, mischievous fellow
With flashing smile so rare;
Who always plays a square game,
And follows all sports with care.
Baseball

NORMAN F. EGGER
Scientific Course
He's a horseman and a writer;
We know he'll rise to fame.
The way he "slings" the adjectives
Puts all other authors to shame.
Pro Merito; Orchestra; Sachem

ROBERT V. FREED
Scientific Course
Tall of stature,
Good of looks,
His ambition is
To write good books.
Pro Merito; Dramatic Club; Home Room Captain (1 year); Editor-in-Chief of Year Book

ETHEL M. ERICKSON
General Course
"Swede" is the wittiest girl;
At sports she knows her stuff,
And if you don't know how to act,
You're sure to get a cuff.
Dramatic Club; Senior Social Committee; Assistant Editor of Year Book

EVERETT N. FREEMAN, JR.
Commercial Course
"Ev" would like to catch a trout
Much bigger than the rest;
But always the one that got away
Was by far the very best.

ALLEN C. FANJOY
Scientific Course
"Allie" is rapped up in invention,
He likes his science too;
He might be an Einstein yet,
Before his search is through.

PHILIP T. GALLAGHER
General Course
The big butter and egg man
No? Well, eggman then!
A high pressure salesman
And a "derned" good friend.
Dramatic Club; Senior Play Cast

ERNESTINE A. GAMACHE
Commercial Course
Efficiency personified,
Reliable as they come,
But underneath there lurks
An abundance of sparkling fun.
Assistant Treasurer of Student Body; Treasurer of Student Body; Red Cross Collector; Business Manager of Year Book

HELENA E. GAMMONS
General Course
"Helen" is the most popular,
And the best girl athlete too;
Of friends she has many,
Of enemies very few.
Secretary of Student Body; Treasurer of Senior Class; Drum Major of Band; Glee Club (4); Dramatic Club; Basketball (4) Captain; Sachem

BLANCHE O. GERRIOR
Classical Course
"Frenchy's" hobby is sewing;
She makes many a dress.
With a companion such as Russell,
She might live in the "West."
Student Nurse (2); Soccer

LILLIAN P. GOLDMAN
Classical Course
"Goldie" is a decided blonde,
That's what the men prefer.
There's many a brunette in this town
That only wish they were.
Exchange Editor of Sachem; Vice President of Junior Red Cross; Red Cross Collector; Glee Club; Newswriters' Club; Dramatic Club

CHARLOTTE S. GRIFFITH
Classical Course
Though she doesn't wear furbelows or curls,
She sets the style for high school girls.
She's the best dressed girl in the class
And always wears colors that never clash.
Home Room Treasurer; Assistant Business Manager of Year Book

ELLIOTT W. HARLOW, JR.
Scientific Course
"Duke" spends much time gunning,
A marksman keen is he.
He's absorbed in aviation,
His aim is good you see.

BEATRICE E. HOPKINS
Commercial Course
Her nickname is "Beat"
Baseball, her special treat.
With a "name" such as that,
History should be a snap.

ESTHER HORBAL
Classical Course
With attractive dark eyes,
And a sweet lady-like way,
She's bound to be a success
Let come what may.
Glee Club (3)

HERBERT S. HOWES
Classical Course
"Herby" is the most popular boy in the class.
Are there any questions you want to ask?
We think his ambition is to be an engineer,
And he's always happy when a certain "Shrimp" is near.
Vice President of Freshman Class; President of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Class; Vice President of Student Body; Basketball (2); Senior Manager of Football; Junior Manager of Basball; Sachem; Pro Merito; Band (4)

ROBERT F. HOWES
Commercial Course
"Bob" is the most studious;
Books surely were made for him.
We know he'll make a "go" of life,
Even though working days are dim.
Glee Club; Orchestra; Band; Red Cross Collector; Dramatic Club; Pro Merito; Valedictorian

EDWIN F. JEFFERSON
Scientific Course
As noisy as they make 'em,
"Jeff" wisecracks all the day;
The life of every party
A dancer bright and gay.
Dramatic Club; Stage Manager for Senior Play

ADA F. JOHNSON
General Course
Ada has a genial way,
She wishes to be a nurse.
We know the patients will register
The opposite from "better to worse".
Student Nurse

EILEEN P. KEEGAN
General Course
Always helpful, always a sport,
She has a boy friend in every port.
She's a clever pupil when she's here,
But when she isn't—oh, dear!
Glee Club (4)

LOIS P. KEITH
General Course
"Shrimp" is a friend to all;
She dresses very snappy.
She's busy collecting "Bills" each month,
But you always find her happy.
Student Nurse; Sachem; Home Room Treasurer

DOROTHY L. KELLEY
General Course
'Pickles" is her nickname;
She surely likes to skate.
If she falls, she only sighs
And says "I guess it's fate."
Basketball (2)

WILLIAM T. KENNEDY
Scientific Course
Bill's a boy, the reg'lar sort,
He likes to paddle a canoe
With lazy stroke, and drifting thought,
O'er rippling waters blue.

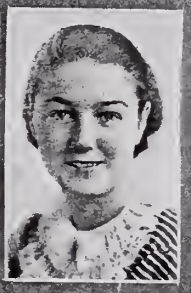
LEAH D. KINSMAN
Classical Course
Leah is very conscientious,
She is going to a Bible school.
We know she'll make a success
In teaching "The Golden Rule."

LOUISE M. LONG
Commercial Course
"Bunny" works in a candy store,
And handles nuts and sweets;
She has a very pleasing smile,
For all good customers she meets.
Senior Social Committee

EDMUND S. KNYSINSKI
Commercial Course
He'd like to be a business man
At the head of some concern.
He's so very conscientious,
The art, we know, he'll learn.
Orchestra; Band; Pro Merito; Home Room President

CHARLES K. MacDONALD
General Course
"Charlie" has an adorable smile;
It wins him many friends.
Also a pleasing personality
To him charm does lend.
Baseball (2)

CATHERINE A. LEE
General Course
"Kitty" likes making eyes;
It might be any man.
Her favorite sport is baseball;
He must be the leading fan.



JOSEPHINE J. MALESKA
Commercial Course
"Jo" takes and gives,
A happy-go-lucky chum.
She's a good worker in any line,
To be better you have to go some.

LOIS W. LITTLEJOHN
General Course
Tall, straight, serene, and fine,
Her best in all she puts.
She headed our school paper,
We say your O. K. "Toots."
Home Room Captain (1 year); Pro Merito; Cabot Club; Dramatic Club; Literary Editor of Sachem; Editor-in-chief of Sachem (1 year)

EVELYN M. MASON
General Course
"Evey" is very "cute".
And has nice black, curly hair;
They say that opposites do attract,
So he's sure to be blue-eyed and fair.

ERNEST H. MASSICOTT
General Course
Of all the sports there are,
And there are many too,
He likes baseball the best by far
And he can hit 'em too.
Baseball (2)

WALTER J. D. MacNEILL
Commercial Course
"Scotty" is a hunter;
He likes his dancing too.
And if he keeps his happy smile,
We know that he'll come through.

LIONEL E. MELLO
General Course
Rather quiet is he,
And of good intent,
His future occupation
Will probably be to invent.

SEATON C. MENDALL
Scientific Course
A clever scholar, a fine executive,
A business manager of vim,
He would have been a Russian Count
Had not the "flu" stepped in.
Home Room Captain (1 year); Home Room President; Red Cross Collector; Senior Play Cast; Pro Merito; Salutatorian; Assistant Business Manager of Sachem; Business Manager of Sachem

MARY A. MOLES
Classical Course
Mary likes her aviation,
But she hasn't flown a plane;
And, anyway, she says
"Maybe that would be too tame."
Newswriters' Club (3); Basketball (3); Baseball; Home Room Secretary; Sports Editor of Year Book

HELEN F. MORSE
General Course
As an artist she is great,
As a friend she takes the cake,
As for a future in another town,
It sure is "Carver" so we've found.
Basketball

DORIS E. MOSHER
Classical Course
"Dot" is one of our Carver dames,
She wishes to be a nurse.
We hope her pretty hair
Will not cause difficulties first.

BARBARA V. MOTT
General Course
She'll never stop
Until she reaches her goal;
And when she gets it,
Her job she will hold.

HELEN A. MURRAY
Commercial Course
Look out for "Sugar",
When she's driving a car;
Her intentions are good,
But she doesn't miss by far.

ALICE E. NORRIS
General Course
She may be small in stature,
But she's got a "great, big" heart;
And a mind that soaks up learning,
And a willingness to do her part.
Dramatic Club (2); Pro Merito

MELVA R. OSBORNE
Classical Course
She flutters about from here to there,
This Melva of ours with curly, red hair;
And anything she loves to eat
From pickles sour to candy sweet.
Pro Merito; Sachem Staff; Assistant Editor of Newswriters' Club; Editor of Newswriters' Club

HELEN M. PASZTOR
General Course
"Pat" is our best dancer,
Her partners are always many.
Out of them all, there's a specialty,
It's a blossoming "Bud" if any.
Glee Club (4); Home Room Captain (2); Red Cross Collector: Basketball (4); Soccer

LAURA B. PEARSON
Classical Course
"Bab" is quite an artist,
Her drawings all show skill.
She'll be a news reporter,
That is she hopes she will.
Glee Club (4); Newswriters' Club

GRACE L. PECK
General Course
Grace from Braintreet came
Last year to swell our number;
We find she's fond of reading,
Likes tennis, and is a glee club member.
Glee Club

B. IRENE PERKINS
Classical Course
My! there goes a "nifty" nurse
With gentle hand and friendly smile;
We know she'll get along just fine
And have a life worth while.
Glee Club (3); Orchestra (4); Pro Merito; Cabot Club; Senior Play Cast; Treasurer of Dramatic Club

BLANCHE E. PHILLIPS
Commercial Course
"Midget" is our neat little seamstress,
And she's a good one too.
If with a broken heart you are distressed,
She'll mend it up for you.
Senior Play Cast; Pro Merito

JOSEPH A. PINA
Scientific Course
He's quite a sport, our Joseph,
The shortest Senior lad;
He's well-liked because he's cheerful;
He'll be a successful "grad".

ROBERT N. POWELL
Scientific Course
"Buster" is the cutest Senior;
He's noisy as can be.
Some day he'll be a flyer,
Just wait and you will see.
Glee Club (3); Home Room Captain (1 year)

SUZANNE F. PRATT
Scientific Course
She says she'll be a teacher;
We hope she won't be stern;
We also hope her pupils will
Be bright and quick to learn.
Orchestra (4); Pro Merito

DAVID G. REED
Scientific Course
The best sport of the boys
In all the Senior Class,
We'll wager Dave has stirred the heart
Of many a pretty lass.
President of Pro Merito; Basketball (2) (Captain); Home Room Captain (2)

ARTHUR C. ROBIDOUX
General Course
Arthur is the class shiek;
He swallows hook, line, and sinker.
But when it comes to cartooning,
He's a pretty heavy thinker.
Red Cross Collector (2); Senior Play Cast; Newswriters' Club (3); Sachem (4); Dramatic Club (Vice President and President)

LEAH A. ROSE
Commercial Course
"Slim" likes stamp collecting;
She also goes on hikes;
One of the tallest Senior girls,
The type whom everyone likes.

HENRY W. SAVAGE
Classical Course
Some day he may be a General;
We know he'd like that fine.
But as he's keen on swimming
The Navy's more his line.

MARIE-LOUISE D. SCANLON
Classical Course
Marie is a very quiet girl,
Still H_2O, they say, runs deep.
With school teaching as an interest,
School memories will always keep.
Glee Club (2); Librarian; Pro Merito

MADELINE SHAW
Classical Course
"Mad" is a sweet little lady;
You'd never know she was around,
But we always know just what's up,
When "Bob" is outward bound.
Student Body Captain (4); Cabot Club; Secretary of Junior Red Cross; Sachem; Secretary of Senior Class

RUTH A. SMITH
General Course
"Smitty" wants to be a nurse;
Now wouldn't it be fine
To fall and break an arm or two
And meet this blonde divine.
Student Nurse

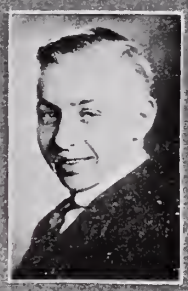
ALICE E. SHURTLEFF
Commercial Course
"Shirty" likes collecting
Especially cook books.
They come in very handy
For newly-wedded cooks.

THEODORA SOWYRDA
Commercial Course
Though one of the quietiest members of our class,
She has a record that is good to the last.
Her nickname is "D", yet there are none on her card
For throughout the four years she has worked very hard.

EVA SMARSH
Classical Course
Eva has a quiet charm,
Which brings her many friends;
As a nurse she'll be quite calm
And soon each patient home will send.

WARREN S. STETSON
Commercial Course
Voted the best-dressed Senior boy,
He likes to canoe and fish.
To be a big executive
Is his most ardent wish.
Assistant Editor of Senior Year Book

ALBERT W. SMITH
Scientific Course
Radios are his hobby,
He spends much time on them.
His favorite sport is baseball,
Or dancing with some "femme".



EDMONDE C. STUART
General Course
"Eddy" plays baseball
With pleasure and zest-a,
But he likes horseback riding
Most of the best-a.

MILDRED L. SWANSON
Classical Course
The best musician of the Senior girls;
Skiing's her favorite sport.
Her ambition is dress designing,
As drawing is her forte.
Glee Club (4); Orchestra (4); Dramatic Club (4)

CONSTANCE TAYLOR
General Course
"Connie" is a librarian;
She likes to read deep books;
You oft will find her quite alone
In some cosy nook.
Student Librarian; Red Cross Collector

CHARLES P. WASHBURN, JR.
Scientific Course
"Peke" likes to tinker
With a radio or "mike";
He'll be an electrical engineer
For a certain blonde he likes.
Glee Club; Band; Home Room Treasurer; Senior Play Cast

LILLIAN WATERS
Commercial Course
"Dil" is one of the twins,
One can hardly tell them apart;
She says her ambition is to graduate,
But she has a special art.

VALERIE WATERS
Commercial Course
"Val" is the quieter of the two,
They make a loving pair.
She wants to be a hairdresser,
And give permanents with care.

G. AUDREY WEEMAN
General Course
Her friends call her "Aud",
But we know she's not queer;
Her favorite sport's football,
Just hear her cheer.
Glee Club (4)

EDGAR E. WILBUR
General Course
"Buck's" the biggest eater
Of all the Senior boys;
He's very keen on scouting
And other outdoor joys.
Glee Club; Senior Play Cast; Newswriters' Club; Football; Basketball Manager; Red Cross Collector

M. MADELINE WILBUR
Commercial Course
The cutest of the Senior girls,
She likes to dance and swim.
No reducing tablets are necessary
'Cause they both keep one in trim.
Dramatic Club

EVA L. WILLETT
Commercial Course
"Eve" comes from Lakeville,
What a difference it does make!
She wants to be a stenographer
Who's "gonna" get the break?
Home Room Captain (3)

ELLIS G. WILLIAMS
General Course
Never disheartened or angry,
He takes things as they come.
Always he sees the sunny side;
You'll never find him glum.

CRAWFORD WRIGHT
Scientific Course
Always doing his best
In sports and in his work;
No matter how hard it is
No task does Crawford shirk.
Home Room Captain (2); Football (2); Basketball; Baseball

In Memoriam

The Class of 1935
Holds in Loving Remembrance
Martha E. Norris
Leonard A. Riggs

Beyond the last horizon's rim,
Beyond adventure's farthest quest,
Somewhere they rise, serene and dim,
The happy, happy Hills of Rest.

Some evening when the sky is gold
I'll follow day into the West;
Nor pause, nor heed, till I behold
The happy, happy Hills of Rest.

Albert Biglow Paine

Class History

Alice M. April

Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye! The biggest event of the century is taking place this year in the Kingdom of the Memorial High School. The class of 1935 is taking an important step under the leadership of our most noble king, His Majesty Old King Cole. One hundred and seven of his most faithful subjects will follow him through the portals opened by our graduation from that greatest institution of learning, The Middleboro Memorial High School. It is my duty to relate to you the history which led up to this great event.

September 9, 1931 marked our entrance as freshmen. The acquaintance social, held on the following Friday, helped us to realize that we were actually a part of the mass, all striving toward the same goal, graduation. The first meeting of the class was held shortly afterwards to choose our officers: Seaton Mendall, President; Herbert Howes, vice-president; Vera Anderson, secretary; and Robert Howes, treasurer.

Well do we remember our first year when Herby Howes met his Waterloo in the form of Shrimp Keith; when Norman Egger through personal experience, influenced Ed. Wynn to stick to his horse; when Crawford Wright became the freshman sensation in football; and Lois Littlejohn made her debut on the Sachem staff.

During the year we were honored by the enrollment of three popular classmates, Winona Drake, Neil Young, and Dick Bagnell.

After a long grind of sitting in class rooms, jumping at dismissal bells, and carrying home all of our homework, we were rewarded with the generous number of three or more points which entitled us to the dignity of a sophomore.

At the beginning of our sophomore year our ranks had diminished to one hundred and seventy-three, but in spite of this our class had acquired quite a nobility. No doubt you are familiar with; Alexander the Great; King James; Henry VII; and Henry VIII; two earls, the Earl of Card and the Earl of Berry; Catherine the Great; David and Sampson; Arthur and his knights; Prince Albert; and Richard, the Lion-Hearted.

This was the year that Mrs. Brawn "saw red", which brought about the bankruptcy of a certain necktie concern. We feared that our new teacher, Mr. Battis, also would have his troubles keeping out of the red.

Our debates in English IIA were quite popular. Dick Bagnell tried to out-do Huey Long and Bob Howes did his best to put Father Coughlin on the street.

A great discovery was made by Bob Cushing when Madeline Shaw became the object of his affections. Unfortunately the next year he sang "Somebody Stole My Girl", while she hummed "Two Loves Have I."

Our first class social was held on April 21, 1933. Due to the unexcelled efforts of Ethel Erickson, our social chairman, the party was a great success. Dancing was enjoyed to the music of Myron Thomas and his Mansfield orchestra until the late hour of 11.00 o'clock.

During this year our class lost a true member, Martha Norris, quiet, friendly, and reserved. Her memory will always remain dear to us.

This ended our second year.

In the fall of 1933, we were reunited. The year was started off with a bang by Mr. Kenney, "the Woman's Home Companion", who led a magazine drive. Pike Washburn, thinking that a little front page publicity might impress Vera, won the Contest. We aren't sure that this incident was the cause of it, but we can easily see that something impressed her.

On November 27, we held a very successful social. Those of you who attended must all remember Mr. Kenney's interesting part in it.

Despite the deficiency of the mechanism in the heating apparatus of Room 27, Miss Erickson managed to survive the sub-zero temperature of this extremely cold winter and taught us the fundamentals of algebra in a most interesting way.

This year also had its sad event. Again we lost a popular classmate, Leonard Riggs. We will always remember his pleasant smile and jovial manner.

With the spring came important social affairs. Highlights of the season were the Jun-

ior Prom and the Junior-Senior Party. The Prom, an extremely exeiting affair, was held in the Town Hall. This event was quite a strain to our finaneial resourees as we engaged the Alhambra Troubadors. Never the less, their moonlight waltzes had several eneores.

The Junior-Senior Party was given in the form of a "horseless horse-show" and was quite a sporting affair. It made a fitting elimax for the year.

On returning to sehool in the fall we found ourselves on the last lap of the raee; we beeame dignified Seniors. This didn't seem to alter the faet that mid-years had to take place and some of us still jumped at dismissal bells. However we did feel more at home than at first. (Some aeted very mueh at home!)

We were glad to weleome our new teaeher, Miss Merselis. She's a native of New Jersey; we ean tell by her mannerisms.

Carrying out our usual eustom the Seniors held a Hallowe'en Party. Was it the repeal that influenced our ehoice of refreshments? We wonder! Cider and doughnuts were served.

Our elass proved to have its share of dramatie ability in staging the play, "Captain Applejaek," starring Arthur Robidoux and Vera Anderson. Mueh credit is due to Alice Bagdon and Edwin Jefferson who arranged a fine setting for this exciting play. With so many different types of charaeters, ineluding pirates, Russian eounts, spies, gangsters, and an Oriental seer, the play offered plenty of variety.

The Senior Play began our journey on the good ship "Graduation" and we are now about to doek. Before landing I wish to warn you of the future. There has been a rumor that Ole King Cole will abdieate his throne on the night of June 19. He names, as his sueeessor Leroy Haskell, the King of Hearts. Our Kingdom shall be divided and many of us will never meet again. Let us hope that the future King and his realm will be as happy as we have been.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of Thirty-five

By Arthur C. Robidoux

Know ye all men by these presents, that We, the Senior Class in the Memorial High School of Middleboro, Massachusetts, considering the uncertainty of our future success, and being of sound mind, memory, and understanding, do make and publish this our last will and testament, so help you, March:

FIRST. We give, devise and bequeath to the present Junior Class, their heirs and assigns forever, Rooms C2, 15, and what remains of Room 25, with all the refrigeration and poor ventilation we have heroically endured these past ten months.

SECOND. We give, devise and bequeath unto such of the Faculty, as may be yet surviving at the time of our Graduation, the sincere wish that the present Junior Class serve them throughout the coming year with the same due respect, obedience, courtesy and faithfulness, as have We, the Class of '35, in our long years of residence within these confines.

THIRD. We hereby direct and empower our executor to sell and dispose of the useless inkwells in the Senior home rooms, to the highest bidder at auction, as soon as practicable after our Graduation, and to sell the pencil sharpener in Room 25 at auction or private, as it may be in his judgment seem most advantageous, the proceeds of these sales to pay off the Student Body debt.

FOURTH. We hereby appoint Edwin Cox, guardian of the person and estate of such of the Freshmen, as may be minors, at the time of our Graduation.

FIFTH. We bequeath unto the School Department of the Town of Middleborough, a batch of unused dime chain letters to distribute throughout the Towns of Middleboro, Carver, Lakeville and Plympton, in an effort to restore Prosperity to the School so that future classes may do their homework on school-supplied paper with school-supplied pencils.

SIXTH. To the incoming Freshman Class we leave our perseverance and indefatigable patience, which have been so characteristic of us, so that, the said Freshmen may endure the lengthy Period A's on Tuesdays.

SEVENTH. We bequeath to the School a barbed wire fence to define clearly the geographical boundaries of the premises so that the lower classmen may not wander off through the meadows and wet their feet in the swimming pool or frighten the herring in the Sacred Nemasket.

EIGHTH. We hereby appoint Mr. Herbert Wilbur, traffic officer of the Southern extension of the third floor Lover's Lane.

NINTH. We hereby appoint Walter Hicks, executor of this our last will and testament, revoking all former wills by us made.

TENTH, ELEVENTH, TWELFTH, (We'll skip THIRTEEN—that's unlucky.) FOURTEENTH, Et cetera, et cetera, and et cetera.

As special legacies:

Arthur C. Robidoux returns to the Freshman Class, the immunity from control by upperclassmen, that was their birthright, prior to his enrollment in this institution before the depression.

Robert Powell leaves his abbreviated bulk to William Robbins.

Earle Berry leaves his address book to anyone desiring a girl in every town. This bequest includes his title of "Baron" to anyone desiring a guaranteed alibi for any occasion.

Eileen Keegan gives, devises, and bequeaths her ability as a Spanish Athlete to anyone who likes to throw the bull.

Alice Norris leaves her ambition to become a missionary to Francis Langley Hart, otherwise known as "Butcher."

Robert Cushing wills his modest nature to Thomas Elliott.

Norman Egger bequeaths his horse-sense to Roger Tripp.

Edwin Jefferson leaves his reputation as a good dancer to Raymond Chase.

Robert Freed leaves his driving ability to Robert Begley, so that the said Begley may also burn up the Asphalt of Wappanucket in search of Beauty.

Walter McNeil bequeaths his freckles to Bertram Wall.

Frederick Bigelow wills his guaranteed methods of making love to Robert Beals, so

that he too may leave behind him a trail of broken hearts.

Edgar Wilbur gives and bequeaths his rapid rate of pedal locomotion to Bobert B. Stuart to use in future marathons.

To the future Law Classes of Walter Hicks, We leave this document as a model to be referred to in case of legal difficulties.

In witness whereof, We, the Class of '35, the testators, set our fingerprints and seal, this eighteenth day of June, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine-hundred and thirty-five.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named Class of '35, as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who have hereunto subscribed our names at their request, as witnesses thereto in presence of said testators and of each other. Anyway we don't know what it's all about.

Otto Rorschach
Leonard Chausse
Philip Chandler (X his mark)
Harland Erickson

CODICIL TO ABOVE WILL

Whereas, We, the Class of '35, did on the 18th day of June, 1935, make our last will and testament, we do now by this writing add this codicil to our said will, to be taken as part thereof. So What?

Whereas, by the dispensation of Providence, the Class of '36, being unable to keep astride the remarkable progress made by their predecessors, causing the entire said Class of '36 to be demoted to the Freshman group, we give and bequeath the rigid routine of that class to the aforesaid Class of '36, so that they may be pensioned off in time to die of old age.

In witness whereof, we hereunto place our hand and seal, one at a time, line forming at the right, this 18th day of June, 1945.

THE CLASS OF THIRTY-FIVE

Signed, sealed, published and declared to us by the testators, the Class of '35, as and for a codicil to be annexed to their last will and testament. And we, at their request and in their subconscious presence, and in the presence of each other have subscribed our names as attesting witnesses thereto at the date thereof. How're we doing.

Leslie Gross
Stanley Kazlauski
Moushey Krikorian

Prophecy of the Class of 1935

Helena E. Gammons
Mary A. Moles

I seem to hear a whisper,
Murmuring soft and low;
Is it "Whispering Jack Smith" on the radio?
Ah, no! the crystal now reveals
It's my old schoolmate Robert Beal.
As head of a library he may rejoice,
For he never has to raise his voice.

"Gentlemen Prefer Blondes". And from my crystal rises a vision of Dorothea Collins gaily smiling and saying, "Yes, and blondes prefer gentlemen".

I hear the tune "Horses, Horses, Horses", A vision of Norman Egger appears; he is a famous polo player and owner of the finest string of horses in the country.

What's this domestic scene I see?
A little wife on her hubby's knee,
And four little curly-heads playing around;
They look like their mother, I'll be bound.
Where have I seen that mop of hair?
Why, it's Enid Crosier and her children fair.

Here before me is a modern, spotless, perfectly equipped barber shop. The sign over the door informs me that, while some may be wrong, Crawford is always Wright.

With a head for business, and a mind that is keen
A vision of Ernestine Gamache is seen.
She now holds a position of rank
As treasurer in a well-known bank.

Extra! Extra! The headlines in today's "Boston Globe" announce the world's speediest being is Edgar Wilbur, who started in Middleboro, Massachusetts, June 22, 1935, and arrived in Boston, Massachusetts, June 22, 1945. Wait a moment, a special notice—he wasn't even out of breath.

I see a picture gallery where crowds of people are grouped about one painting. It seems to be a prize winning picture. Whose name is that signed in the corner? Well, if it isn't Alice Bagdon!

David G. Reed
G. Audrey Weeman

Here rises an athlete tall and strong.
To him many honors now belong;
A college cheers his every deed.
We knew him in high school as David Reed.

A radio, a singer's sweet voice; I hear rounds of applause, and, as the popular artist steps out of the broadcasting room, I recognize her as Leah Kinsman.

Who is this dignified personage that emerges out of the crystal cloud? Words of wisdom issue from his lips, and he scorns all frivolous pleasure. Ah! It is Robert Howes, professor of languages at "Come Hither" college for perfect ladies.

A star of the movies,
A hero supreme,
Philip Gallagher is now on the screen.
He brings us romance with a capital 'R';
It is not surprising he was made a star.

"Business before pleasure" is the motto of Aurora Chartier and Madeline Wilbur; I see they are both holding fine positions as secretaries to wealthy business men.

I see a hospital ward, and passing down the rows of beds is a lovely nurse in her uniform of white. She stops at each bed to minister to those in pain, and all seem to know and love her. As she approaches, I make out the features of my old school friend, Ada Johnson.

Before me appear shining plate-glass windows, stunning in the arrangement of merchandise cleverly placed to catch the shopper's eye. That window-dresser knows his stuff! Oh, he is stepping into the window. Why, it is Walter McNeil.

The Waters are rising, but don't be alarmed. It is not a flood, but only the lovely twins, Val and Lil, the greatest dance-team in America. They are known as America's sweethearts.

With a gift for English and a keen wit, Winsor Carver has become a newspaper writer of note, and his editorials are appreciated the world over.

Two little maids are coming hand in hand;
They look like babes from out of toyland.
They are billed as midgets, the world's largest show,
But they're Alice Norris and Elinor Eaton I know.

A lovely room is coming clear; each piece of furniture seems chosen for its beauty and effect. The draperies at the window, the shaded lamps, all speak of the perfect taste of the designer. Ah, she approaches; it is Dorothy Kelley, a noted interior decorater.

A skyscraper of steel rises above surrounding buildings. It is a powerful monument to the brain and brawn of man. I ask, "Who is the constructor of this masterpiece?" and the answer comes, "Elliott Harlow, class of '35".

Out of the mist I catch a glimpse of Charlotte Griffith in a foreign land. Yes, it is Paris. She has married a famous dress designer, and is known as Paris's best-dressed woman.

I hear a loud and mighty voice.
I have to listen; I have no choice.
It's a hog-calling contest,
And, though many may shout,
Warren Stetson can't be drowned out.

I hear music and the tap of dancing feet; I see a clever song-and-dance artist, playing to a crowded theatre. Why, if it isn't Helen Pasztor, and the title of her song is "There's Something A-Boucher, There's Something A-Boucher, I Can't Do without Cher."

Old John Harvard, sitting in that chair in Cambridge, became so struck by the languished glances of Leona Alberts that he climbed down from his lofty perch and made her professor of romance languages at dear old Harvard.

The A & P chain stores have a rival in the B & J. B. for Borsari and J. for Jefferson. The B & J's are said to be multiplying rapidly.

Charlotte Athanasiou has been playing "I Love You Truly" on her violin. Who is the lucky man? In her spare moments she takes the place of Rubinoff on the Fleishman Yeast Hour.

Alexander Barta, famous Scotland Yard detective, has Josephine Maleska as his private secretary. Jo finds them; he pinches them, His motto: "All cases served promptly".

Remember Dot Mosher was interested in political affairs? Well, because of that great ability she became mayoress of Plympton.

Eva Smarsh married Dr. Wright (she always was right in class), and they have opened a convalescent home in Middleboro. Barbara Mott and Grace Peck are head nurses there, taking care of people with fallen arches.

Evelyn Mason has opened a repertory theatre in New York, and is taking leading parts as Christopher Robin and Peter Pan.

For the year's best collection of nursery rhymes Robert Freed received the Pulitzer Prize. A holiday is set aside once every ten years in honor of this great collector.

Because she had been the baroness in Captain Applejack, Irene Perkins kept up her Russian accent; she cured the great Russian patriot, Edmund Knysinski, of heart trouble and then married him. Now she is the dictatoress of the U. S. S. R.

Arthur Robidoux is using his great artistic abilities painting the red stripes on barbers' poles.

Modern rival for Venus's perfect proportions is our own Margaret Camandona, who is now modeling for Jay's in Boston.

Because of their fine teaching Marie Seanlon and Suzanne Pratt have persuaded all the Hindus of India except Ghandi to wear more Christian-like apparel. Ghandi still insists on wearing his sheet.

Remember how quiet Leah Rose used to be? Well, she is now the private secretary of good o'd Kingfish Huey Long. Still water does run deep, huh?

And Edmonde Stuart is one of the most promising engineers of modern times. Back in '35 he promised to build a bridge across the Atlantic, and he is still promising.

Earle Berry has constructed the eighth wonder of the world, a Radio-City Music Hall right in Middleboro. It has one of the finest gymnasiums in the country; this room he dedicated to the instructress Melva Osborne, who teaches the kids to play hopscotch there.

Jimmy Beattie started on a one-man marathon sailing cruise around the world the day after graduation, and he's still going strong.

Roy Card is assistant football coach at Harvard; he received his fine training in football from Mr. Henry Battis.

Allen Fanjoy has completed another of his famous inventions, a method of making skiis go uphill.

Helen Morse has just received another contract from Walt Disney as his personal assistant.

Because Laura Pearson had taken such a fine graduation photograph, she was awarded a motion-picture contract by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Now she is leading lady in "School Days".

The first zodiac is symbolized by Aries, the ram; the Aries people are leaders, pioneers, and idealists.

Under this sign Henry Savage was born. From my lofty position in the universe I observe Henry as a General of the E. R. A. planting trees in Little America.

I see Alice April in the Middleboro High School, teaching freshmen the meaning o the nation's alphabetical puzzle.

The second zodiac is symbolized by Taurus, the bull. Taurians are fond of home and children, inarticulate in love, and undemonstrative in business they have force rather than finesse, and are calm and self-controlled.

I see Robert Cushing as Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. He won the hand and heart of Madeline Shaw, and she now reigns as Chief Justice of the home.

Seaton Mendall is an entomologist at Little America, ridding of bugs the trees that Henry plants. Dorothy Howes Mendall treats the army for frostbites.

Marita Dooley is conducting a hairdressing salon in a penthouse in the Empire State building; customers are observed to have a permanent wave after the ride on the elevator.

The third zodiac is symbolized by Gemini, the twins. The characteristics of people born under this sign are brilliance, versatility, flexibility, dilettantism, and flirtatiousness. They are usually charming and stimulating.

From this I see Mildred Swanson, part-time fiddler for old King Cole, who designs gowns for the ladies of the courts of the universe, which are growing fewer every day.

Ellis Williams is a Chinese Missionary who so thoroughly understands native ways and customs that he wears a queue.

Lois Keith with her versatile ways in the arts of love-making has recently published a book, "The Howes and Kinsman of Courtship Days".

The fourth zodiac is symbolized by Cancer, the crab. People born under this sign show domestic traits, love of home and expertness in all matters pertaining to the home. They are sensative, suffer from fancied slights, crave change and adventure, and are loyal and tenacious.

The other night while I was shining full in the Boston Art Museum, I spied one of Esther Horbal's paintings exhibited in the place of honor in the Art Gallery.

The sixth zodiac is symbolized by Virgo, the virgin. Persons born under this sign are more intellectual than emotional; they are too critical of others at times, which leads them to some unhappiness. They are excellent conversationalists and most agreeable companions.

Catalogued under this sign is Charle Washburn, who has become an electrical engineer. His greatest work is now on display in Madame Vera's Costume Shop; it is a work of art—a female robot, and, dear Queen of Hearts, you should see this mechanical lady cavort in evening gowns.

Richard Bagnell is now chief aeronautical engineer of the Boering Aircraft Corpora-

tion. He is building a new type of plane which he is calling the "lizzie". It is named after the first lady love of his high school days.

Richard the Lion Hearted conquered the love of curly locks, alias Blanche Gerrior; and she is now Mrs. Beckman.

The seventh zodiac is symbolized by the scales. Libra is the sign of symmetry, of balance, and of beauty. People born under this sign are sociable, gay, talented, artistic, and drifting.

Under this sign was Lois Littlejohn born. Lois won success as Editor-in-Chief of "The Sachem", and with the added gifts with which persons born under Libra are endowed she has written a book. This book, published at the Green, has as its title "Erick's Son".

The eighth zodiac is symbolized by Scorpio, the eagle and the scorpion. People born under this sign are temperamental and quick-tempered and are famous for hard work and worthwhile accomplishments.

Eva Willett was born under this sign of the zodiac. Eva is now the private secretary of the engineer who is busily engaged in connecting the Nemasket River with the Cape Cod Canal, some feat!

The ninth zodiac is symbolized by Sagittarius, the man with the arrow, or Centaur. People born under this sign are frank, honest, sterling in marriage and business, unselfish, and loyal.

Constance Taylor, born under this sign, found the man to be Cupid. Constance with her frank, honest, unselfish ways is head matron at the home for Little Wanderers.

Through the cleverness of Lilyan Goldman the Truesdale Hospital is now closed. All upside-down stomachs grow rightside up under nurse Lily Goldman's supervision.

Catherine Lee furnishes all the laughs for the "Ballyhoo" magazine. She gained her experience in Mr. Hick's senior arithmetic class.

The tenth zodiac is symbolized by Capricorn, the goat. The characteristics of those born under this sign are tenacity and ambition to overcome life's obstacles.

Herby Howes, Freddie Bigelow, and Banty Cahill were born under this sign. Three wise men, little it is true; but such grins.

Herby became so proficient in reading, not Helen of Troy's but Helen of Coombs Street's shorthand that he is now employed by the Egyptian government to interpret Cleopatra's diary.

Freddie Bigelow is general superintendent of a basket shop. Fred so loved to make baskets in high school days that he took it up as his life's work.

Vincent Cahill attended "Naughty Marietta", learned the songs therein, understudied Nelson Eddy, and now plays the hero in "No More Janes".

The eleventh zodiac is symbolized by Aquarius, the man pouring the water. It is the finest sign of the twelve. People born under this sign are unsatisfactory as lovers, loyal as friends, unselfish, and dependable.

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, imagine my surprise when I received a radiogram from Albert Smith asking me to give him some moonglow on "all of his walks" with the girl of his dreams.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach. Alice Shurtleff proved this adage. Her hobby is collecting cook books. She married shortly after June, 1935.

Neil Duggan became so efficient in woodcarving that Herr Hitler, hearing of his skill, now has him in Germany cutting heads.

Mr. Heinz, of the 57 varieties, observed Ethel Erickson on the banks of the great Nemasket River fishing for turtles, which has always been her hobby. Ethel now furnishes Mr. Heinz with turtles for his soup.

The highest lighthouse on the Atlantic seaboard, now being built at the mouth of the Cape Cod Canal, was drawn and designed by Lionel Mello.

The twelfth zodiac is symbolized by Pisces, the two fishes, one swimming up-stream, the other down. People governed by this sign are agreeable companions, charming in manner, and popular at home and abroad.

Do you remember, when you were a freshman and studied algebra, the trouble you had in finding what "X" equaled? The truth is I've spent ten years trying to solve Audrey Weeman's Mr. X of Plymouth. The

nearest I've come to solving this problem after much peeking from behind clouds at night is that Audrey is now Madam X.

Helen Murray has charge of the violet ray room at the Lakeville Sanatorium. It is said her patients have a rosy hue, and as a result of her treatments the 'five and dime has lost a good bit of money in the cosmetics department.

The blackshirt Fascists of Italy are being trained by a charming director, Helena Gammons.

Earl Card tunneled Lake Assawampsett, so the people at Nelson's Grove could get over to Lakeside without getting wet.

Helene Madison, the swimming champion, now has a great deal of competition in one Blanche Phillips. She is a good swimmer and will no doubt, win the championship.

I was listening to the radio the other day when the program was interrupted by voices speaking very loud. It seems that the adjourning studio door had opened, and the voices of Margaret and Jesse DeArruda were heard debating on "Which is the more deadly, the male or the female?"

Mary Moles, who conducts an airport at Camp Joe Hooker, secured Palmeda Brown for one of her air hostesses. Gentlemen of 1945, come early to avoid the rush!

The head of the bookkeeping department of Sears Roebuck and Company is Everett Freeman, who has had a great deal of training in that line at Bentley's.

Vera Anderson has made good. She is a costume designer in France and has designed all the latest and best-liked gowns imported by the United States.

Ellen Alger became a great missionary. She tamed the savage tribesmen in Africa. Several of her conquests are exhibited under glass in the Smithsonian Institute.

Joseph Pina has taken over Fred Astaire's position, dancing in Hollywood pictures. His leading lady is Ruby Keeler.

Pauline Dimock's bedtime stories, given over the radio, chase the children to bed as did Walt Disney's Big Bad Wolf.

If you should visit the Truesdale Hospital in Fall River, you would probably see her in crisp white uniform or hear the swish of it as she glides through the corridors. We knew her in high school as Ruth Smith, and we know her now as the nurse who brings comfort and joy to her patients.

Charles MacDonald is manager of the Twilight League in Middleboro. His hobby of collecting coins has helped to make the League successful. Here's to the dipper!

The alphabetical soup started by Roosevelt, incorporated by Campbell, such as the E. R. A., C. C. C., W. C. T. U., C. W. A., and B. V. D,. were so rushed that they required many secretaries. Among them are Florence Chouinard, Beatrice Hopkins, Barbara Curley and Theodora Sowyrda.

Harry Fernandas has charge of the St. Louis Cardinals. The League games will be won by the "Cards" because of his ability as manager.

Henry Bryant is a professor at Brown University. His theses are—travels on the donkey, and the advantages of a long thumb.

Eileen Keegan has charge of the sports on the transatlantic liner "Normandie." She has won fame playing the game, shuttlecock.

Soaring in his plane high over Mt. Everest, thinking he would like to see the high spot on Mother Earth, he dropped from his plane in a parachute. Ernest Massicott, the aggressive mayor of Middleboro found Buster gazing about Barden Hill in great admiration, all tangled up in his 'chute. Mayor Massicott declared the next day to be a holiday, dedicated to the greatest aviator of the age, Robert Powell.

William Kennedy is in the hospital with two broken arms. It seems that he has been overdoing himself while learning to paddle a canoe.

Under the proprietorship of Winona Drake, Bournehurst has again become prosperous. Great crowds go there to dance to the fine orchestra of such famed band leaders as Otto Rorschach and Lionel Mello.

While shopping in New York last week, I saw a couple that looked familiar, although I could not place them. My companion said they were the Rodney Berrys. After a second glance I recognized Mrs. Berry as our own Louise Long.

Class Oration: Address of the Prime Minister

By Warren S. Stetson

Fellow knights and ladies of the court of Old King Cole, it is my pleasure to be able to speak to you tonight. As I was strolling through the king's library the other day, I came upon an old, old book, written in collaboration by three famous professors, Socrates, William Shakespeare, and Walter G. Hicks.

In this ancient book I found some very good advice, written in noble rhythm. You will do well to listen to these solemn words and remember the good advice contained in them.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall—
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
And all the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.

Now, my dear friends, what caused Humpty Dumpty all this misfortune? It was caused by his desire to show off. He climbed the wall so that everyone could see and admire him. So let us remember that it does not pay to be a show-off.

While turning the pages of the ancient book, I found these words of wisdom:

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Even though Jack and Jill could not find water at the base of the hill, they were determined to keep on until they found it. They climbed up and up to the top of the hill. Although they fell down and dropped their pail, they soon returned to their task. For the ancient book tells us that Jack and his sister started out again, and walked up the long hill, and got their pail of water. Thus they succeeded in doing what they had first attempted. It should be the same with us. No matter how hard the task we undertake, no matter how long the road we travel, we should persevere until we finish our task.

Fellow knights, if your particular problem is the problem of choosing a wife, you will find these lines from the old book helpful:

Jack Spratt could eat no fat;
His wife could eat no lean.
So betwixt them both, you see,
They licked the platter clean.

When you look for a wife, what will you consider? A wealthy woman? A fine housekeeper or cook? Think of Jack Spratt. What was his idea? He could eat no fat; so he found an obliging wife who could eat no lean. Think of them together, sitting at their table. What a happy couple they must have been! Mr. Spratt ate all the nice lean meat, and Mrs. Spratt ate all the fat.

So betwixt them both, you see,
They licked the platter clean.

Now I will speak a few words for the younger knights and maidens, who have not served in the court of King Cole so long as we senior knights.

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn:
The sheeps in the meadow, and the cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

Boys and girls, wake up! Come, blow your horn. Your work is growing poorer, and your marks are going down. Don't fall asleep over your horn or your book. Wake up!

Finally, knights and maidens and all friends present tonight, don't let your cows stray into the corn. If you want a wife, pick the right one. If there is a hill in your path, keep on going until you reach the top. And never, never try to show off.

Ivy Oration

Leah A. Rose

I come from the past, I live in the present, I look forward to the future.

In the golden days of old, O King, the victor was crowned with the living green of the laurel wreath as a token of achievement and of victory. But the laurel soon withered, for it was a token of past accomplishment and held out no hope for the future. We who live in this age have learned a deeper meaning in life. We have learned that the accomplishments of the past should be symbolized not only by the laurel crown which hails the victory of the past, but by a symbol that gives us hope of future glory and greatness as well.

And so, O King, we, the Class of 1935 of Memorial High School, bring this living green of the twining ivy to symbolize not only what we have accomplished but to testify of the life and of the spirit, the greatness and nobility, which has been inculcated in our lives by the spirit of our school and the influence of our teachers.

As the roots of this ivy sink down into Mother Earth, so the affections of our hearts have been rooted in the walls and the associations of this school.

As this ivy grows, so we hope to grow. As it spreads from brick to brick, wall to wall, so we hope to take the principles of life which have been taught us here and see our usefulness expand and spread as a blessing to all mankind. As the ivy grows winter and summer with an unfailing glory of life, so we hope that there will be a glory of life within us which will continually show to the world that our years here have not been in vain.

In a few short days we shall say good-bye, but in the planting and the pledging of this ivy we covenant ourselves to go forth from this hallowed place to live as loyal members of the growing body of students who through the years are doing their part to bring renown and honor to Memorial High School.

WALTER SAMPSON CHAPTER OF PRO MERITO SOCIETY

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

David Reed, *President* Alice Bagdon, *Secretary-Treasurer*

Front Row—Seaton Mendall, Lois Littlejohn, Robert Cushing, Alice Bagdon, David Reed, Leona Roberts, Herbert Howes, Winona Drake, Norman Egger.

Back Row—Alice Norris, Ellen Alger, Edmund Knysinski, Blanche Phillips, Robert Howes, Irene Perkins, Robert Freed, Vera Anderson, Earle Berry Jr., Suzanne Pratt, Richard Bagnell, Melva Osborne, Marie-Louise Scanlon.

FOOTBALL TEAM

Henry E. Battis, *Coach* J. Raymond Hyman, *Assistant Coach*

Vincent Cahill, *Captain*

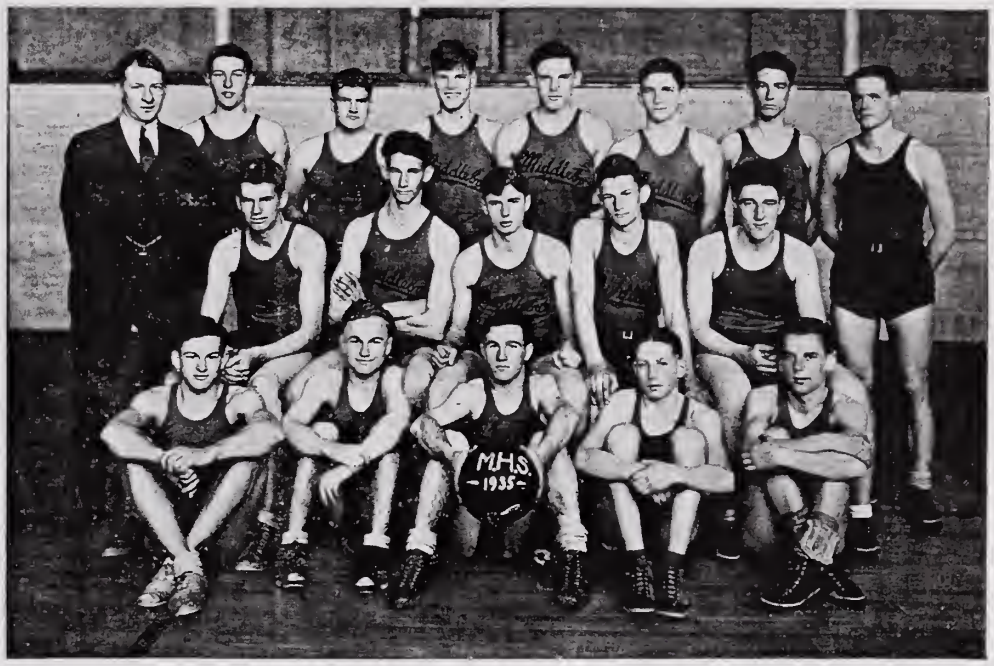
Herbert Howes, *Manager*

Front Row—Arthur Wright, Thomas Eliott, Leo Ferraguto, Vincent Cahill, Albert Malenfant, Crawford Wright, Aldo Tonari.

Second Row—Philip Falconieri, Harrison Sherman, Irving Jefferson, Robert Welch, Alfred Finneran, Robert Cushing, Francis Hart, Edward Gauthier.

Third Row—Coach Henry E. Battis, Stuart Flanders, Howard Cook, Frederick Bigelow, Leroy Haskell, Roy Card, Edward McQuiggan, Robert Tribou, Herbert Howes.

Back Row—John Strojny, Robert Crosier, Leonard Morton, Raymond Chase, Ralph Mendall, Moushey Krikorian, Adam Kunces, Weldon Thomas, John Scanlon.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Henry E. Battis, *Coach* J. Raymond Hyman, *Assistant Coach*

David Reed, *Captain*

Edgar Wilbur, *Manager*

Front Row—Albert Malenfant, Frederick Bigelow, Vincent Cahill, John Scanlon, Herbert Howes.

Middle Row—William Keough, Elliott Harlow, David Reed, Weldon Thomas, Raymond Chase.

Back Row—Coach Henry E. Battis, Harold Reed, Harold Coughlin, Irving Jefferson, Alfred Finneran, Robert Cushing, Darragh Harlow, Roy Card.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Ruth F. Jenkins, *Coach*

Helena Gammons, *Captain*

Charlotte Athanasiou, *Manager* Frances Gryniewicz, *Manager*

Back Row—Charlotte Athanasiou, Frances Gryniewicz, Mildred Robinson, Alice Stanley, Mary Moles, Ruth F. Jenkins, Coach, Mildred Soule, Virginia Heath, Helen Morse, Irene Porter.

Middle Row—Marjorie Lynch, Victoria Jurgelewicz, Esther Perkins, Helena Gammons, Helen Pasztor, Margaret Camandona, Emily Maleska.

Front Row—Edith Long, Hazel Davis, Betty Crosier, Nancy Alger.

BASEBALL TEAM

Henry E. Battis, *Coach* J. Raymond Hyman, *Assistant Coach*

Edward McQuiggan, *Captain*

Roy Card, *Manager*

Front Row—Frederick Bigelow, Philip Roberts, Lawrence Kelley, Albert Malenfant, Edward McQuiggan, Leonard Lawrence, Benjamin Mackiewicz, Darragh Harlow.

Second Row—Coach Henry E. Battis, William Young, William Michael, Robert I. Stuart, Jesse DeArruda, Vincent Cahill, Ernest Massicott, Roy Card.

Back Row—Edmund Stulpin, Armen Kayajan, Ralph Mendall, Thomas Fitzsimmons, Irving Murray, Albert Croutworst, Assistant Coach Hyman.

SENIOR PLAY CAST

Standing—Philip Gallagher, Blanche Phillips, Edgar Wilbur, Seaton Mendall, Rose Borsari, Earle Berry, Jr.

Seated — Richard Bagnell, Irene Perkins, Arthur Robidoux, Vera Anderson, Charles Washburn.

Salutatory and Essay
Our Mysterious Surroundings and the Men Who Study Them

Richard W. Bagnell

In behalf of the Class of 1935, I take great pleasure in welcoming to our graduation exercises the members of the school committee; Mr. Cushing, our superintendent; Mr. March. our principal; Mr. Tillson, our sub-master, and all the members of our faculty. We also wish to extend our greetings to the parents, relatives, and friends of all the members of our class.

For the last four years this night has been our goal and those who have experienced this event know the feelings that possess us tonight. Except in rare cases inspiration is necessary in order to reach a preconceived goal and we have found that inspiration. The aid and advice rendered by our teachers, our parents and our friends have been received, not ungraciously, but their true value has not been apparent until tonight. Tonight we realize that we have arrived at the parting of the ways, and although we shall not forget our teachers and friends, adults as well as classmates, we shall become engulfed in a new active circle of friends and instructors. Therefore it is with the utmost sincerity that we express our gratitude to those who have made this night possible.

Considering the amount of matter that surrounds us and how much scientists have discovered about it, it seems tragic that the average person knows so little about its construction and how great a role the scientist plays in civilization. It is on this subject that I will endeavor to speak tonight.

It is, I believe, an established fact that matter is composed of atoms. Despite the fact that these atoms are of infinitesimal dimensions, scientists have been able to study them and learn many facts which in turn have done much to increase the comfort of living. I do not believe that you all have grasped the real size of an atom. If I were to take an atom and a baseball, enlarging one in direct proportion to the other, by the time the atom reached the size of the baseball, the baseball would be as large as the earth. If you can imagine a world where people play baseball with balls the size of our earth, then our baseball is an atom in that universe. Numerically the average atom has a diameter of about 1/200,000,000 of an inch.

As long as we have started with the atom we may as well touch upon its construction. The atom is constructed much like our solar system. The sun or central body of this system is called the nucleus and contains a positive charge of electricity, while the bodies that revolve about this sun, as we have chosen to call it, are called electrons. These contain negative charges of electricity. The charge of the nucleus equals the charge of the electrons and therefore an atom is said to be neutral. If it is conceivable to you, the nucleus of this system has been thought to have a nucleus with revolving electrons and the nucleus of this system has a system of its own and so on. Scientists have even gone so far in modern times as to presuppose that these electrons and nucleii are merely charges of electricity. Therefore you, as well as I, your cat or dog, this hall, and everything you can name are composed merely of charges of electricity, a thing yet unexplained by science.

Now let us look into the field wherein the atom constructs. At present there are 92 elements, the last two of which were reported discovered by the Alabama Polytechnic Institute in 1931. These were numbers 85 and 87. You may wonder where these numbers come from. Dimitri Ivanovitch Mendeleff, (1834-1907), the professor of chemistry at the University of St. Petersburg, Russia, devised a table in which he classified all the known elements according to the properties they possessed. When this table was completed, there were many blank places where there should have been elements, and thus this table aided scientists more than any other thing in the discovery of new elements. For they were able to tell from the position in the table the properties each missing element should possess, and by spectrum analysis were able to hunt and separate the missing elements. The last two as yet have not been obtained in sufficient quantity to make definite acknowledgement of them. Of the 92 elements known at present, eight (carbon, sulphur, iron, copper, tin, lead, gold and silver) were known in prehistoric

times. Mercury was discovered about 300 B. C. Six were discovered in the 15th and 16th centuries. Twelve were discovered between 1700 and 1800 and the remaining 65 were identified after 1800.

An element consists of atoms, the atom of each element having its own individual number of electrons, hydrogen having 1, helium 2, and on up the scale.

These are just a few of the enticing facts connected with atoms. There is the manner in which the number of electrons of an atom is determined, which, though very interesting, is too long to go into in this limited time; there is the method of weighing the atom which is very ingenious; the meaning and significance of absolute zero; the difference between solids, liquids and gases; and the most thrilling of all, I believe, the behavior of the atoms of gases.

Would you believe it if I were to tell you that the very air we breathe is merely a mass of atoms which at a freezing temperature move at the rate of 1500 feet per second. These atoms, according to the laws of inertia, move in a straight line until they strike other atoms and then their course is changed; but no matter what the direction, the path is always a straight line. To give you some idea as to how often an atom's course is changed, I might mention the number of times these atoms collide per second. Impossible as it may sound, at room temperature and pressure, the number of times of collision is five thousand million per second. As the temperature is increased the faster move the atoms. When these atoms are put in a container, we say they are put under pressure, but in reality, pressure is the striking of these atoms against the side of the container. The more that are put in, the more strike against the sides of the container and the greater the pressure in our terminology. In reality, also, the temperature of a substance is merely the relative speed of its atoms.

These facts are just the A, B, C's of the chemist and of the physicist, but to the layman they are a continual source of wonder and interest.

But what of the man we know as the chemist? What significance has he, whose playthings we have just been discussing? Most people conceive him to be either a dealer in drugs or a man who makes foul odors and loud explosions in a laboratory.

Cynical as it may sound, the main object of the chemist seems to be to find cheaper substitutes for materials we now have. This, however, puts the comforts which the average man would be forced to go without in his reach, and tends to make the short span of life for the individual more enjoyable. It was he who gave us rayon for silk; suprene for rubber, a product which has not yet been perfected; cclophane, a substance which helps in keeping food-products uncontaminated; different types of dyes; and many other things from an innumerable list.

Aside from practical everyday investigation, the chemist is looking into the future. One of the most weighty problems that confronts him is that of getting a cheaper and more abundant supply of power. We all realize that some day natural resources will be exhausted, so the chemist takes it upon himself to serve mankind by assuming the responsibility of discovering synthetic products. There is the possibility of harnessing the tides but this does not seem practical on a large scale. Then there is the splitting of the atom of which we have all heard. These infinitesimal objects possess limitless quantities of energy, but we almost wish that it will prove to be impossible, for if the breaking up gets out of control a few pounds of a metal, like aluminum, would heat the earth to its melting point.

The most prospective of all sources of power is the greatest of all, and from where all energy on earth is derived. This is the sun. All the energy of the fuels from which we get our energy originally came from the sun. It is a familiar fact, I believe, that coal, oils, and gases were originally plant life, which stored up the energy in the sun's rays. The roof of an ordinary dwelling house receives energy during a single year equivalent to the burning of 10 to 50 tons of coal. Steam engines have been successfully run by energy from this source in California by reflecting the sun's rays into the boilers.

Perhaps it would not be fair not to mention in this talk the point about which the majority of people find fault with the chemist. This is in connection with poison gases and war. In this field the chemist is looked upon with suspicion. But, after all, it is not a question of whether we shall have poison gases, but rather shall we have war? If the men with whom we entrust our social life keep us out of war, then we need not fear the poison gases of the chemist.

Salutatory to the Class and Essay
The Ravages and Control of the Gypsy Moth

Seaton C. Mendall

Fellow classmates, I welcome you here this evening to mark the event which ends four years of hard work and goodfellowship. We are all glad to be present on this occasion and I am indeed proud to have the honor of welcoming you.

The curse of the gypsy moth in Massachusetts is traceable to the experiments of Professor Leopold Trouvelot, an eminent astronomer and naturalist living in Medford in 1868, who was trying to breed a new silkworm. By the accidental falling of a vessel containing moths from the sill of an open window some of the insects escaped, and later more moths were freed when a high wind broke the nettings in which he had confined them on shrubs growing on his premises.

The professor was aware of the escape of the moths, and, recognizing their destructive capacity, he strove earnestly to recover them. As his efforts were unavailing he gave public notice of the escape of the moths that his neighbors and townspeople might assist in eradicating them before their foothold in this climate was secure. Unfortunately, the cooperation of the people was not hearty nor effective.

For ten years the gypsy moths slowly accumulated. Their numbers were kept down by various adverse influences. They were held in check by the new and changeable climate; forest and brush fires thinned their numbers amazingly, and the birds and other insects attacked them with more or less success. Nature's forces strove against the intruders, while man ignored their rapid increase. By 1889 the moths had spread over a considerable territory, and they increased each year in numbers and voracity until the first extensive outbreak of the moths was noticeable in Medford. The caterpillars assembled in hordes in the neighborhood of the Trouvelot house, blighting the foliage on all the trees and shrubs, and making life miserable for all the inhabitants of that locality. They spread to other sections of Medford and to Malden, and finally the infested area comprised one hundred and twenty-four cities and towns in Massachusetts and took in wide stretches of woodland.

The gypsy moth has been subjected to extraordinary study since the time of Professor Trouvelot, but the public is still astonishingly ignorant on this subject.

The life of the gypsy moth is marked by four stages. The first stage is the egg cluster which serves to contain life from the late summer until the first warm days of spring. These egg clusters are yellowish brown patches found on the protected sides of trees and the undersides of limbs. Each egg cluster contains from three hundred to six hundred eggs, and many trees, in extreme cases, are so thickly covered with clusters as to conceal the bark for considerable space around the trunks. The egg clusters are laid by the female moth in July and August. She spins the hairy covering, and, having laid the eggs, she dies. The covering she places about the eggs will survive an ordinary flame, is secure protection from extremes of cold, other insects and animals. In April and May the egg clusters begin to hatch. The young caterpillars first attack buds, then blossoms and foliage, increasing in voracity as they grow in size. While they show some preference for fruit trees and certain kinds of shade trees, the gypsy moth caterpillars will, if their choice is limited, eat any sort of trees or shrubbery. They feed mostly in the late afternoon and night, as they object to the heat of the sun.

In the caterpillar stage occurs most of the spread of the pest. When whole orchards and stretches of woodland have been stripped of every green leaf, colonies of caterpillars will seek new worlds to conquer. Stray caterpillars are taken on teams, and automobiles and dropped in new localities, there to breed new colonies of pests. Caterpillars are gluttons eating everything and anything in the way of foliage, and increasing in size with marvelous rapidity. In the caterpillar stage the moths do the most damage and are most offensive. The majority of hardy trees will not survive three successive seasons of defoliation, and many fruit trees will not survive two. One

season at the mercy of the caterpillar will kill pine trees.

Through the work of caterpillars, unopposed by the destructive agencies of man, orchards and woodlands are left as bare in midsummer as in the dead of winter. Having eaten and destroyed such vegetation as he is able, the gypsy moth caterpillar in July or August goes into the pupal state. Seeking a sheltered spot, the caterpillar spins about him a silken web and hangs head down. Within two weeks the caterpillars emerge from the pupal state as moths, but they do not live long. The female moth proceeds to lay her eggs soon after emerging from the pupal state. With her body stored with hundreds of eggs she cannot fly. Otherwise the pest would be now spread over the entire United States. As soon as the female moth has laid her eggs she dies. The male moths live longer but do no damage apart from the annoyance of their presence in large numbers.

It is clear that moth destruction may be most economically and efficiently carried on while the nests still contain the unhatched egg clusters. Hidden recesses of walks and fences, the inside of rotted trees and other sheltered spots are the female's favorite places for depositing eggs, but the female is frequently unable to carry her heavy load any considerable distance, and the egg clusters are found in large numbers on the ground, on the trunks and branches of trees, on porches and sides of houses, in plain sight and easy of access for purposes of destruction. From the time the eggs are laid until they hatch in the spring, the destruction of the moths may be effectively carried on, although the snow acts as a blanket to conceal and preserve the nests from their foes.

In this state each city which is annually infested by the gypsy moth caterpillar maintains an adequately equipped Moth Department. In this town an extra gypsy moth crew is provided for by the E. R. A. Their work begins in the late fall and ends in the early spring. These men, armed with long-handled brushes and creosote, carefully inspect each tree along the roadside and paint each egg cluster within reach, probably destroying about two millions of eggs a day. When the caterpillars, which have escaped destruction, have hatched, the Moth Department, with the aid of modern spraying equipment, sprays the foliage with arsenate of lead mixed with lime. This spray sticks to the leaves and means death to any caterpillar that partakes of it. The trees are sprayed by means of a pressure sprayer which can throw the spray for 60 feet into the woods from the roadside and can reach to the height of 50 feet. In infested areas where the roads do not penetrate, the trees encircling the area are sprayed. Thus, when the caterpillars have eaten their way out they are killed by the spray.

Without a doubt there are many people in this town who do not understand what the Moth Department or the E. R. A. workers are doing when they see them painting the egg clusters on the trees. Many times the men have been turned away by residents who fear that the trees are to be harmed or that too much expense will be involved. No doubt if they knew what the men were trying to accomplish they would gladly permit them to continue with their good work. The expense of creosoting is included in the regular tax levy.

Due to the untiring efforts of the town Moth Department, Middleboro has been effectively protected from the ravages of the gypsy moth. The moths are so thick in other parts of Southeastern Massachusetts that State entomologists have been sent into the greatly infested areas to grow and liberate certain parasites, namely the Calosoma Beetle and the Compsilura Fly, which help in the destruction of the gypsy moth by attacking the moth in the caterpillar, pupal, and egg stages. Another parasite which has greatly helped in the fight against the gypsy moth is the Wilt Disease. This disease is brought on by the constant eating of the caterpillar. When the caterpillar begins to eat everything and anything, conditions are produced in the body which are ideal for the disease. The caterpillar begins to wilt and finally dies.

Future outlooks toward the complete destruction of this pest are hopeful. With the help of the parasites, the Wilt Disease, sprays and other methods of destruction, the gypsy moth has been cut down in numbers slowly but surely, year by year, so that we may look forward definitely to the complete extermination of the gypsy moth.

Essay and Valedictory
High School Commercial Education—Past and Present

Robert F. Howes

Although we have had public high school education since 1635, only about one hundred of these years have seen commercial or business education in the public schools. The chief aim of commercial education when first introduced was to furnish young men who did not go on to college with a good English education and to give them vocational training for clerical positions. Instead of fulfilling this purpose, the educators prepared students for college and neglected the bookkeeping, typewriting, and shorthand. As the country developed, the need for business education increased and after more than sixty years of experimenting with commercial education, specialization in these courses was started and many new subjects appeared. At this time, however, the business curriculum was short—only two years or less—and many chose this course because they considered it easy, yet it gave them the distinction of having attended high school. Soon, however, the competition of private schools and the demands of the towns led to increasing the length of the course, and to raising the standards by having better trained teachers and more complete textbooks.

With the beginning of the present century, new interest in commercial education became noticeable and many prominent educators began to realize the necessity for better business curricula. To gain this end, the school systems of Europe were studied; committees were appointed to determine the needs of each high school; and these same committees set new and better goals to strive for by including social-science subjects in the specific training for immediate employment, by emphasizing the aims of commercial education, and by providing general business information for use in personal, social, and civic life, regardless of future work. Research has shown that the training for business possesses values which help in meeting social and personal situations. For example: It is socially desirable for us to understand this practical world in which we live. To gain this knowledge we must know about the things which make up the economic world, a great many of which are found in business.

Formerly, business education was not considered as possessing any social or cultural values. Today, less emphasis is being placed on the vocational side and more on the social. This side of business education is the studying of the social-sciences which include: commercial law, a study of the principles of law which are most commonly met in business in regard to contracts, leases, and insurance; economics, the science which treats of the use of wealth, and involves the main factors of production—land, labor, and capital; commercial geography, the study of our natural resources such as wood, oil, coal, as well as our imports and exports; salesmanship, a study of the buying and selling of goods from both the producer's and consumer's points of view; general business, the study of the make-up of our business world from a general standpoint; and other subjects which deal with business organization and business administration. This change of emphasis has resulted from the reexamination of the purposes and possibilities of business education, and also from the fact that commercial teachers have a better understanding of the purposes of education and are realizing the importance of the social side of commercial education in training students to meet present day problems.

Commercial training is destined to render greater service to society when we have a broader conception of the social aims of education; and when more attention is given to guidance, to improved teaching methods, and to closer cooperation between commercial courses and the business world.

Business education today gives a clear picture of the complexity of this economic world in relations between government and business, between labor and capital, and also between producer and consumer; in one or more of which relationships every person is involved at one time or another. Commercial education is beginning to appeal to academic instructors to such an extent that they are asking that those in other curricula be given a

chance to take some of the business subjects which would be of added value in meeting the new demands of the world. Business education as it has recently been defined is "that kind of education which prepares one to take his place in the world as an intelligent, cooperative, honest, and economical individual; with knowledges, skills, ideals, attitudes, and appreciations necessary in a complex and ever-changing, inter-dependent society."

CLASSMATES: Tonight marks the close of four years of achievement, happiness, and friendship. We are grateful to the school and its teachers for the training we have received, and to our parents for each bit of encouragement that they have given to us. Even though commencement may mean the parting of friends, we must remember that life lies ahead. While wishing each other success as we part to "carry on," let us not forget that—

"You to the left and I to the right,
For the ways of men must sever—
And it well may be for a day and a night,
And it well may be forever.
But whether we meet or whether we part
(For our ways are past our knowing),
A pledge from the heart to its fellow heart
On the ways we all are going!
Here's luck!
On the ways we all are going!"

"Class Ode"

Leah D. Kinsman

We've sailed through many seas in search of wisdom's pearl,
With pilots wise to chart for us our course.
And now with hopeful hearts we let our snowy sails unfurl
And journey on to seek for truth's pure source.

CHORUS

We now must set our course toward waters wild and deep
To meet the storms and ever-changing tide,
And by a star our life's true course we'll ever keep
That in the end we may in harbor safe abide.

TUNE: The Londonderry Air